

**LATE BREAKING  
NEWS UPDATE:**

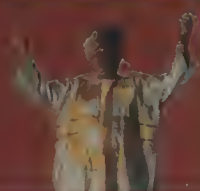
**NOSTRADAMUS  
PREDICTS CHAPTER  
22 NOT COVERED  
ON EXAM!**



**WHAT KIND  
OF SKANK  
ARE YOU?**

FIND OUT INSIDE

**NEW RELEASES  
ON DVD:  
The Holy Bible**



Volume XCVII Issue III, 2003

# **The Toike Daily News**

University of Toronto's Humour Tabloid Since 1911

**THIS JUST IN: DISTURBING INFORMATION  
FROM THE CANADIAN SPACE SATELLITE ...**

**BIRGENEAU'S FACE SPOTTED  
ON GIGANTIC MOON CRATER:**

**EXCLUSIF**

**SHIT! BIG HEADLINE  
HERE! BLOCK TEXT!  
REALLY GAWDY!**

**CAUGHT ON CAMERA**

**BABY BORN  
WITH THE  
LIKENESS OF  
THE LOCH NESS  
MONSTER.**

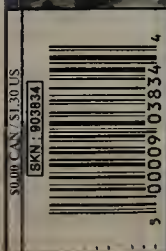


**FATHER  
REMAINS  
A MYSTERY.  
LEARN ABOUT  
MOM'S  
'SECRET' VISITS  
TO IRELAND!**

**SHOCKING QUOTES INSIDE!**



**EMINEM'S  
DARK SECRET:  
WHY HE NEVER  
SMILES**



# The Toike Oike

Volume XCVII - Issue III, 2003

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Special Thanks to:  
magical mushrooms

## WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a covert organization committed to the proliferation of humour at the University of Toronto. It is our mandate to insist that your education is NOT about your career so much as it is about shaping your outlook on life to come. So lighten up, sit back and have an iced tea (even if it's cold outside). Our ranks are filled with zealous revolutionaries from both Engineering and Arts & Science. We meet every month on the Saturday following distribution. Viva la revolution!

## DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra left-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper do not necessarily reflect those of the Engineering Society or the University of Toronto. In fact, they don't even necessarily reflect the opinions of the writers. If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of crackhead lawyers ready to bring the pain. Sucka.

SKULE

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO  
students'administrativecouncil

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Campus Plus

# Editorial

Living in an apartment has certain advantageous features that you just can't get at rez. Smoking seems to be one of the major bonuses at the moment. That, and a barbeque patio. Oh, and being on Queen St. W is way better than living at Innis! Har har. Enough rez bashing.

Over the summer I was working for a Civil Engineering firm working on a project near the CNE. Every morning the old "roach coach" would swing by and I'd have an opportunity to purchase food and drink. I never bought anything but water, of course. I'm not suggesting that those chip trucks along St. George are unsanitary (I buy stuff off them all the time!) but nonetheless I got a great idea off them.

A few weeks ago I woke up (in my apartment) feeling dissatisfied. Was it a night of bad sleep or the binge drinking beforehand? Either way, I decided to try out this breakfast sandwich recipe:

- 2 Slices of toasted bread
- 2 Eggs, scrambled
- 1 Slice of cheese
- 4 Slices of tomato
- 3 Slices of bacon

and the kicker:  
4 Pork sausages (Bangers)

Now, just in case you may be a little confused: all of those ingredients are assembled between the two slices of bread. It works out to one hell of a sandwich. I cooked that sucker around 1:00PM, and did not eat or drink anything for the next seven hours. Now that's a recipe for eternal contentment. I recommend you try it sometime. You'll probably die within a few months if you eat it regularly, but then again you only live once.

**HEY KIDS!**  
**Toike Oike**  
**Content Meetings:**  
**Nov. 8 @ 1:00PM**  
**Nov. 13 @ 6:30PM**  
**in Eng Com...**

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To whom it may concern:

During my undergrad years at UTSC, my computer science friends and I would gleefully look forward to the latest edition of the Toike Oike, as it was infinitely better than any of the crap papers at Scar. Campus. Now imagine my pride and feelings of fulfilment to find that I have been mentioned in the illustrious Toike Oike (and in what a glorious context (ahem)!)

To the recipient of the prize of Best Solo Performance in a Mastubatory Setting, I just have to say I'm glad that those Turing lessons have stuck with him so well and I'm sure they were a great help to prepare him for the engineering course load.

The highest heels I ever wore teaching were 2 inches high, but I guess for an engineer, that's quite exciting.

The best "compliment", I suppose, of being mentioned at all is that I was mentioned before Jenna Jameson (huh after the yoga chick from the Second Cup).

Regards,

Karen Marshall  
Computer Science Teacher

Any coincidences or similarities between characters in this fair newspaper and real-life may be intentional and coincidental.

In other news, our foreign correspondent, Toike Taken (based in Amsterdam), reported that she received a copy of our first issue in the mail and as proof of receipt she sent us the following photos of the Toike Oike, held by Toike, in Rotterdam in front of the "Euromast." Apparently this is something like the CN Tower, but it's not as tall. However, it IS in Amsterdam so that's got some merit to it.

Toike Oike, now serving two continents!



# Best Wings

# Best Student Pub

-2002 eye magazine reader's poll



ein•stein

where great  
**minds**  
drink alike

The Original College  
Tradition Since 9T6!

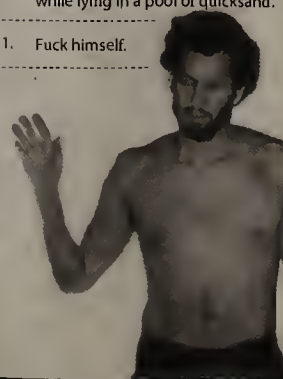
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COMEDY•JUKEBOX•EVENTS

## The Toike Oike Top Seven List

"The Top 7 Stunts David Blaine  
Should Attempt Next"

7. Get a life.
6. Swim 100 laps in a pool of lava.  
...naked.
5. Eat his way out of a giant  
fruitcake in under an hour.
4. Lose 65 fruitcake-pounds by  
living in a hole in the middle  
of the desert for three weeks.
3. Gnaw off his left leg while  
balancing above a pool of  
laser-wielding sharks.
2. Recite the epic poem "Beowulf"  
while lying in a pool of quicksand.
1. Fuck himself.



Why top 7? Because 8 has been done.

## NEWS BRIEFS

### DELUSIONAL ASTRONOMER IDENTIFIES BEVERLY CRUSHER CONSTELLATION

CSA Astronomer Dr. Ned Foxworthy announced earlier this week his discovery of the constellation Beverly Crusher. Foxworthy, a known Star Trek fanatic, identified a combination of stars overlapping the Orion and Eridanus constellations that allegedly bear a resemblance to the face of Gates McFadden, the actress who portrays Star Trek: TNG's Dr. Beverly Crusher. CSA spokesman Rick Meyers appeared on The National with Peter Mansbridge on Wednesday where he vehemently denied the existence of such a constellation and apologized on behalf of the CSA for Foxworthy's ridiculous claim. "Dr. Foxworthy is not well," said Meyers. "He is not to be taken seriously. He has a long history of Star Trek related delusional behaviour and Star Trek related miscreantism." Despite the CSA's reprimand, Star Trek fans all over the world have accepted Foxworthy's discovery with enthusiasm, prompting the discovery of the constellations Deanna Troi and Tasha Yar.

### WINDSHIELD WIPER ON TTC BUS SYNCHRONOUS WITH VAN HALEN SONG

Jay Morrow was thrilled last Thursday when the windshield wipers of the TTC bus he was riding moved in perfect synchronicity with the song playing on his discman, Van Halen's "Jamie's Cryin'". "I thought it was really cool man," said Morrow. "It was like right on. On every bass drum, there it was: bam, bam, bam, bam."

### SWITCHBLADES COOL AGAIN: STUDY

In a study published earlier this month by The Society of Social Analysts, it was announced that switchblades are cool once again. Switchblades fell out of favour among ruffians in the early 1990's after a being one of the most popular weapons of the 1980's. Researchers reported a sixty-five percent increase in switchblade stabbings in the past two years. The increase in switchblade usage paralleled the increase of bandanas being worn. Some analysts believe there is a connection between the switchblade and the bandana, though no conclusive proof has been shown.

### STUDENT'S STALL GRAFFITI BELITTLED

U of T student Ken Hackett was upset to find that his "deep" toilet stall message was belittled by a lewd drawing when he returned last week to see what responses had been made. Hackett's message, which read, "There is no absolute truth, only interpretation" appeared silly beside a big drawing of a dick spewing drops onto his phrase. "I was trying to blow peoples' minds, you know, make them think," said a distraught Hackett. "But then some imbecile drew an erect penis beside my words. How can people take it seriously now?"

### STUDENT ACHIEVES PERFECT FIGHT WITH PARENTS

U of T student Thomas Daniels reported having a flawless argument with his parents on Sunday resulting in a record breaking use of emotions and clichés. Recounts Thomas, "I'm not even sure how the whole thing began, perhaps something about taking out the trash when I'm told or carrying my own weight around the house." The glory of what ensued however, far overshadowed the fight's actual cause. Classic father lines included "Don't talk to your mother that way" and "Why I oughta!" punctuated with a raised fist. Because Daniels commutes from home, the opportunity for "As long as you're still under my roof" was also in perfect keeping with the argument's flow. Luckily, it was all resolved with a trip for ice cream.

## Student Blown Away by Astronomy Lecture

ST. GEORGE CAMPUS BUREAU - An intense astronomy lecture resulted in the blowing up of first year student James Barnabey's head, last Thursday afternoon. Barnabey, usually a quiet student, had lately been known to exhibit signs of mental over-stimulation in recent astronomy lectures. His blowing-up is attributed to a lecture on the wave/particle duality, and the Heisenberg uncertainty principle crammed into one lesson.

Jeff Hubert, who was sitting two rows in front of Barnabey Thursday afternoon, described the incident as "horrifying." "I was kind of dosing off, and I heard these strange noises coming from behind me. It sounded like those TIE fighters from Star Wars. It was bone-chilling man, like really fucking demonic. I look behind me and there's this dude's face breaking open! Dude, holy shit dude. Richard Feynman rocks man!"

Students described the sounds Barnabey's head made before blowing up as a strange hissing noise, and a drawn out fart noise

when the brain started to fall out.

Though such an event could hardly have been predicted, some students agreed that Barnabey was unprepared for the amazing discoveries Astronomy has to offer, citing many occasions where lectures had caused him to tense up.

"You'd always hear his teeth grinding and fists clenching really hard," explains a classmate, Martin Judd. "I'd ask him if he was ok and he'd say something like, 'Yeah, it's just hard to swallow all this info.' but I could tell something was really wrong."

Judd continues: "The lecture on the vastness of the universe kind of fucked him up a little. So did the lecture on the formation of stars.



But the one on light was too much for him; clearly too much."

The AST100 prof. was available for quick comment saying Barnabey was, "a fucking amateur and a disgrace to the universe."

## Toike Oike's SCHOOL OF LAYOUT

- LAST MINUTE TIKES  
- AD-DOC STRATEGY  
- PLACING TIKER ADS  
IN THE MIDDLE OF  
PAGE 3!

- HOW TO TOOL  
IN-DESIGN  
- MONITOR TIKER-  
ING TECHNIQUES

SIGN UP TODAY: [toike@skule.ca](mailto:toike@skule.ca)

## Desperate Girl Grossly Misinterprets Compliment from Classmate



Last month, Guy Peel complimented the pen of casual acquaintance Amy Frank to disastrous results. Upon arriving at IN1224Y1, the class that he shares with Amy every Monday and Wednesday from 6-B pm, Peel positioned himself unassumingly next to her at a desk near the back of the classroom. While Guy had remembered to bring his limited edition South Park notebook and was not ashamed to use it (despite South Park paraphernalia having not been cool or cutting edge since approximately 1998), he had forgotten any kind of writing device with which to take notes. He only really knew Amy from the several sarcastic comments they had exchanged about the class, but Peel still felt comfortable in asking Amy to borrow a pen. Mere moments after the exchange took place however, Guy's remark that "This is an awesome pen," created a travesty that he never saw coming.

Amy, a hopelessly virginal 3rd year student, immediately mistook the compliment as a sign of Guy's affections. At first, Guy suspected nothing, but when the end of class arrived and Amy said "So, you'll pick me up at 8!", he became confused and bewildered.

all at once. Says Peel, "I didn't know what she was talking about, and of course I wasn't going to go pick her up, because I don't know where the hell she lives. What was really weird was that the next time we had class, I looked over, and she was using the same pen that I had borrowed to write AMY PEEL all over the back of her notebook. Get it? She made her last name the same as mine as if we were married. Weird." She has even gone so far as to hand him a personal planner with his name engraved on it that has been filled in each day with an activity to do together.

Sighed starry-eyed Amy during a recent interview, "I knew it would only be a matter of time before he let me know that he liked me in his own special way! I know he keeps forgetting our dates, but that's alright, he's a busy guy and I understand." Just before donning a clever moustache and glasses disguise and sinking away into the night Guy countered, "I just really liked her pen! It had a nice inky flow. I had no intention of asking her out or anything. She was a cool girl to sit next to in class, but now my life is a living...oh god, it's her..." No word yet on whether Amy will ever, ever, ever lose her virginity.

## UofT Unveils New HomRes Plan



TORONTO - With construction ongoing in the new residence at New College, as well as the proposed long-term project plans in the works for University College's new Morrison Hall, the University of Toronto Student Housing Service announced the first official year of its ambitious new HomeRes Housing Plan yesterday to address the temporary shortage of student housing due to this year's double cohort freshman class.

Open only to spoiled, middle class students currently living in the suburbs, students can opt-in via the Student Web Service (RSI) starting this November.

The new plan package calls for free cable, internet, and a full mealplan - all in a quiet, suburban neighbourhood setting for just under half the cost of a normal residence package, and without having to move from where students currently live at home.

"Well I guess it's a pretty sweet package for like 2 G's a semester," says Don Strauss, one of the first students to sign up for the Plan last year. "We're completely co-ed here and I mean I only have like one roommate, and we're pretty cool. She's, like, my sister already, and the year hasn't even started. The common room's got a DVD player and wide screen TV and stuff."

When asked for any drawbacks, however, Strauss was quick to reply, "Yeah, everything would be okay except for these two dons. They're like 40 and they always make you call them Mom and Dad, and they have total control of the place. I mean, they're giving all my suitmates a curfew and all that too, which totally blows [because I have this hour-long commute just to get anywhere in this fucking city]."

Staff at the UTSHS, however, seem suspiciously optimistic. "We've had positive feedback from all over the spectrum," gushed Lindsay Mikhail, director for the HomeRes program. "We hope that the radical new changes to student life we're making with this plan will begin to sway U of T's reputation as a conglomerate behemoth out to simply make a profit..."

Eric Cheng

## DISPATCHES FROM THE FRONT LINES:

PEY CORRESPONDENT, LOCATION UNDISCLOSED



Some engineers decide to work for a year - their "Professional Experience Year". This is one man's story.

05:15

Apparently there is a 5:15 in the morning, and let me tell you, is it

ever cold, dark, and sleepy. I can barely see out of one eye at the moment, but in a short 30 minutes I have to be in tip-top shape for work. My bastard carpool driver isn't going in today, so I have to get up 1.5 hrs earlier & take public transit 30 km, all because of some religious holiday. I think God should provide me with a miraculous means of getting to work this morning, as compensation. After all, why should it be my problem? Morning grumpiness, in the purest form. Maybe I'm the bastard.

**08:04** - Checking the morning email has got to be the most exciting part of the day. This is when you find out all the crazy shit that went down after you left the afternoon before, and how much shit you are in for not being around to answer all the desperate cries for help. How was I supposed to know I was going to be invited to an emergency "touch-base, go-forward, action meeting" at 5:05?

**08:15** - Morning is also great for checking your rank in the office hockey pool, reading about the world as seen through American eyes on CNN.com, or buying useless stuff on eBay. Like today, I just scored a sick three-piece suit, made entirely out of bubble wrap. Gonna wear it to the company dinner dance.

**10:11** - My Vice President has decided to make me her bitch today: this is very typical of the old cow. So is the email-forwarding extravaganza shown below. Note the complete lack of emotion or giving a shit. This correspondence took 4 days to pan out:

> From : VP  
> To: Senior Director  
I have lost my shoes. I need them found ASAP.

> From: Senor Director  
> To: Engineering Intern  
Please help her find her shoes.

> From: Engineering Intern  
> To: VP  
Hi There! Would be sincerely happy to help you find your shoes, could you please describe them to me so I can alert the cleaning staff?

Thank-you!!

> From: VP  
> To: Engineering Intern  
Black and brown with suede with these little strap things in the middle.

> From: Engineering Intern  
> To: Building Cleaning Staff  
See attached message and find shoes ASAP. Leave them at my desk tonight (D-12).

> From: Building Cleaning Staff  
> To: Engineering Intern  
Find your own fucking shoes.

> From: Engineering Intern  
> To: Fellow Engineering Intern at > another company  
Fucking unions. Gotta go find some god-damn shoes. Later.

Post-script: The shoes were found 4 days later in my VP's Bentley. Apparently the car is so big she doesn't have time to search the whole thing. Must have been buried under a giant pile of cash. Old cow, I say.

**12:31** - I brought a frozen Michelina's Microwaveable Slop for lunch today, but it isn't so frozen anymore. For a company with 900 employees, they can't provide a single freezer for us to store our lunch. I hear the cafeteria signed a contract with management, ordering them to encourage all employees to buy lunch in the cafeteria by removing fridges/freezers from the facility. Spineless bastards, the hospitality staff have us by the short-and-curlis. I think my boss owes me a lunch, wouldn't you say?

**14:51** - Creative juices flowing. My latest daydream: sample events for the Corporate Olympics, if there were to be one. It would probably have to be held in Silicon Valley, or a Manhattan high rise office tower, and the world's premier time-wasters, slackers, gonowheres, and hopeless middlemen would come from all around the world, representing their company in the following events:

- 5-Wheel Office-Chair Relay Race: The office provides many natural obstacles & distractions that would prevent contestants from crossing the office in their chairs, such as overflowing In-Trays, hot interns, passed-out middle managers, the possibilities are endless. 4 laps around the office, full-contact.

- Corporate Bingo: write corporate-isms on your 5x5 bingo card (eg. "action item", "drop-dead date", "delta analysis"), and any time you hear one being said, mark your bingo card. Standard bingo rules apply.

- The Boss-Dodge: Hide as long as you can in the office landscape provided, as your boss comes looking for you to edit/format his PowerPoint slides for him.

- Office Biathlon: Competitors would fuck the dog starting at 9am, then go for the longest lunch possible without getting noticed, then fuck the dog again until 5pm.

Corporate sponsorship would be a given, and almost anyone in the world would be able to compete. It's way more contemporary and relevant than the real Olympics, which were based on tasks that were necessary for survival back then: throwing javelins, running long distances, figure skating. Today's world requires much subtler skills for survival, and the Corporate Olympics would touch the hearts of millions. At least in Western countries...

**17:03** - I take it back: leaving the office has got to be the most exciting part of the day. I'm gettin' tha H outta hizz-ere. Stay tuned for more dispatches from the front lines!

P-Dub

## ENHANCE THE UNIVERSITY EXPERIENCE

A promotional article courtesy of the University of Toronto Student Society Association

Congratulations, U of T undergraduate student! Midterms are over now and you are well on your way to completing your fall term. You have undoubtedly worked very hard these past two months and may even feel a bit stressed. However, always keep in mind that U of T has much more to offer you in addition to a degree. Post secondary education should provide an experience that you will remember fondly long after graduation and far into senility. The U of T Student Society Association has asked past graduates to share some of their most memorable experiences. We hope these testimonies encourage you to get out there and be active!

"I remember looking forward to meeting my significant other when I first entered University. Everyday I would bring an even number of hard-boiled eggs and a spare tetra-pak of passion fruit flavoured soy milk for lunch in anticipation of sharing them with the girl of my dreams. And to show that I wasn't just another bookworm, I'd casually leaf through pornography on my lap as I ate."

- Matthew Finch, Cashier, Food Basics

"U of T is where I met Lisa, the greatest friend I've ever had! We were both in Biomedical and had so much fun together! Sadly, she moved to Arizona after we graduated and we haven't talked much since. Sometimes I get lonely but a part of her will stay with me always, and it's actually doing quite well. I had my doubts about cellular compatibility but Julisa-VI is by far the most stable version. She's got some excess hair and can only say bread, window, and replicate but has already split from the host and is highly mobile! Last night I caught her feeding on Henderson, our janitor. Oh Lisa... she was always a little guy-crazy!"

- Julie Summers, Chief Engineer, Genetek Labs

"The sixth time I gave my virginity away is my most precious memory..."

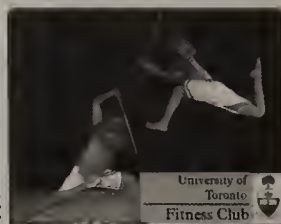
- Dita Green, CEO of Trans-national Banking

"My Physics professor had it in for me! He would always pick on me for the hardest questions; probably trying to catch me sleeping. One day he had a private talk with me. He told me how I was his brightest student and that he pushed me harder than others because he knew I had potential. Well, that moment changed my life. What an asshole! I told him to cram his scholarships and personal recommendations up his ass into the Nth dimension. I stormed out of there after giving him a 20-minute power-noogie. I'll bet he couldn't neglect the friction on that sucker!"

- Bruce Herst, Free Radical

"We were outside watching the football game and a bird shit right on my friend's head! Oh man! Oh man!"

- Eugene Bishop, Professional Finger Boarder



"University was about expanding our horizons and freeing our minds from the societal shackles that bind us into mediocrity. My ragtag band of revolutionaries and I raged long and hard against the machine! During our reign of anarchy, we had written 'Bullshit' on over 50 National Post boxes across the city! Safety and cautionary signs everywhere have had the word 'No' spray painted over by us, thereby causing the hapless signs to explicitly approve behaviour that they had once tried to oppress. No poster with space for word bubbles or noticeably unmarked surface was safe from liberation. There were sacrifices, though. Perhaps the greatest was made by Colin Fletcher (better known as Morpheus) when a high school janitor shouted unnecessarily loudly at him from behind during one of our operations. Morpheus had just finished a Super Gulp by himself and we had yet to find a bathroom. Undoubtedly, his bike ride home was a trial in suffrage. The oppressors would stop at nothing to gain the upper hand! Free yourself! Knowledge empowers!"

- Maya ( ~\*~\_Trinity\_\*~ ) Spools, Lieutenant, The Liberation Forces

"I've never smelled better door handles before in my life!"

- Sally Jones, Self-employed, Potentially earning up to \$900 a week!

"The best thing U of T was without question the free Jitz tables! At the end of my block there's a video store that has private Jitz booths, but they cost five bucks a pop. And the Jitz tables were in full interactive 3D! You could rotate the men and position them ANY way you want! OH MAN! And unlike at the clubs, you could reach down into the table and touch if you wanted to! They even held Jitz tournaments occasionally. Needless to say, I dominated. You have to make a big entrance in tournaments, though - it's 90% mental, right? I remember walking into my first tournament fully aroused and ready to go! I gave the spectators a little preview of my skill - man, they were awestruck!"

- Sebastian Natel, Quality Control, Sealtest Dairy Products

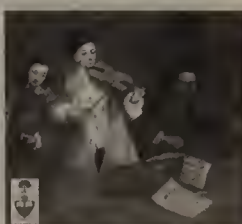
"You can't catch me in my time cube! Aheehewhaw!" [We could not get the rest of his comment as his physical form began to break up]

- Phillip Chalk, President of The University of Toronto Student Society Association

## WHITE SPACE problems?

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We charge a nominal fee of \$4.20/sq. in.  
All those headaches could go away!  
Just call.

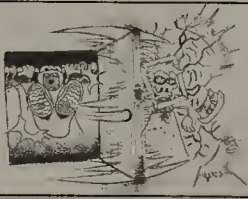


# Roommate Pranks

## THIS MONTH: CLOSET HUMOUR



**STEP1: HIDE IN YOUR ROOMMATE'S CLOSET.**



**STEP2: SMASH THE DOOR WITH YOUR FOOT WHEN HE/SHE TRIES TO OPEN IT.**

### HEY! BONUS PRANK!

**DRESS UP AS THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MURDERER AND CUT YOUR ROOMMATE'S TORSO IN TWO!**



**STEP1: HIDE.**



**STEP2: EMERGE FROM CLOSET, RAISE AND LOWER SAW, HAVE A GOOD LAUGH.**

**NOTE: THE TOIKE HIGHLY ENDORSES SAFETY WHILE PERFORMING A ROOMMATE PRANK. DON'T LET CARELESSNESS SPOIL A GOOD JOKE..**

## Kurt Vanderholl Modelled Fake Beards

World famous fake beard model Kurt Vanderholl died in his San Francisco apartment last week at the age of 73 due to heart complications, a spokesman for the beard-modelling icon announced yesterday.

Vanderholl had for years been the world's foremost modeller of fake beards and moustaches, with an extensive and illustrious resumé ranging from the "Revolutionist" to the "Barbarian".

Vanderholl made his beard-modelling debut in the 1950 Sears fall catalogue, where his now legendary "Barbarian" beard pose appeared in the Halloween section.

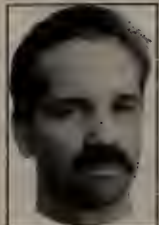
Vanderholl became an overnight success and within weeks was asked to model the "Preacher" beard for the prestigious London boutique Harrods Knightsbridge.

Movie industry work followed. In the early 60's, Vanderholl was asked to model full time for Abbot-Goldman, one of Hollywood's top costume houses. There he did his best work, modelling such beards and moustaches as the "Revolutionist", the "Butcher", the "Country Doctor", and the "Doorman".

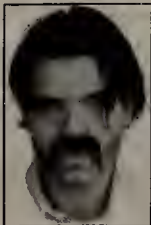
Vanderholl retired in 1968 to focus on raising his family. He is survived by his two daughters, Mary and Elizabeth.

Dove McKenna

Vanderholl as...



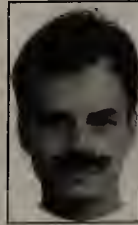
The Butcher



The Doorman



The Revolutionist



The Country Doc



The Barbarian



The Preacher

# GO ASK ALICE

Your monthly vicarious advice fix

Dear Alice,

I'm a creepy 55-year-old divorced man. My girlfriend and I have a great relationship, she just doesn't know it yet. You see, she's only 19 and still has a lot to learn about the world. Whenever I've approached her in the hallway (we live in the same apartment building), she gets nervous and clams up. From going through her trash, I know we have a lot in common: we both like Dove bar soap, Heinz's tomato ketchup, and People Magazine. My heart tells me we belong together and I really want to feel her up with my grimy old hands. How do I get her to commit?

Yours truly,  
George Milton

Dear George,

This is a very common problem with a lot of young people today, and I'm happy to address the issue. Because of the over-sexed media and society, teenagers are having a very hard time committing to safe, loving, healthy relationships like the one you are offering. Luckily, there are some things you could try. Wear a bathrobe in the hall and wait for her to come home from school. When you see her, simply flash her quickly by unraveling your robe, or drop something and pick it up. This will add excitement to your relationship and get her fires burning. When she's not looking, sneak up behind her in the laundry-room and take some of her under-things. Return them later by knocking on her door and presenting them to her in a gift basket. She'll appreciate your thoughtfulness. Be creative! Write poetry and put them on her door. Dedicate your soul to her. I have confidence in you, George.

Best of luck,  
Alice

Dear Alice,

I've been going out with this guy for about 3 weeks. He is really sweet and everything. Anyways... he got totally PISSSED at me cuz last Friday my ex and his friends Joe and Rob were at my house and they were touching me and stuff cuz I think they like me. But anyways... I didn't tell my boyfriend first cuz I didn't want him to be PISSSED. But anyways... I got drunk and told him and now he's like really PISSSED and wants to fight 'em. Later, I was at my friend Lynne's house for a project for school and her brother was there and Lynne said she bet I'm too chicken to kiss her brother and I was all like, no way, and she was like, I dare you. So I did. But I didn't French him or anything. Anyways... now I feel guilty and stuff. Should I tell my boyfriend now, or just wait for the next time I get drunk?

Confused,  
Amber

Dear Amber,

Your decisions show a lack of self-respect and respect for your boyfriend. Unless Lynne's brother was a total hottie, what you did was wrong and you should tell your boyfriend as soon as possible. In order for your relationship with your boyfriend to work and last, you need trust and honesty. It's a best thing for both of you and for your baby. Oops. You didn't know? Yup, you are knocked up. Amber. Don't you try to get rid of it, either, unless you want this baby to be born with coat-hanger wounds, just like the last one.

Congratulations!

Alice



## Clubs That I Should Start

By BEN SPIGEL

In case you haven't noticed, I enjoy offending people. Its sort of a thing that I do, like a hobby. Some people collect stamps, some people write to pen-pals in far flung parts of the Earth. I offend people. So, for that purpose, I'm going to propose the following clubs to SAC, for a twofold purpose, the first is to offend people, the second to embezzle thousands of dollars of SAC money.

### NECROPHILIACS FOR JESUS

There are so many religious groups on campus, can one more matter? Necrophilia for Jesus will allow the large U of T Necrophilia population to show their love for Jesus through song, prayer, pub nights, and "social gatherings" at local cemeteries.

### BABY SEAL CLUBBERS

This club will bring together people who share a common interest in the fun and fast paced sport of baby seal clubbing. Maybe you heard about them in the news a few year back, but the damn liberal media gave these heroes a bad rap. Now, they celebrate their chosen hobby by going clubbing together, be it on Richmond Street or in Nunavut.

### THE SCREW TIBET SOCIETY

What has Tibet ever done? Nothing for no one, that's what! This club will actively oppose the U of T Free Tibet Society, ruining their pancake breakfasts, raiding their pamphlet stock, and otherwise ensuring the continued oppression of Tibet.

### MEAT EATERS AGAINST THOUGHTLESSNESS (MEAT)

What's more thoughtless than the belief that humans don't need to partake in delicious, delicious meat products. Be it pork, beef, lamb, or fowl, MEAT will eat it all in front of those silly vegetarians and vegans, constantly reminding them of the succulent sweetmeats that they have thoughtlessly given up. For social events, they will hold pig and cow roasts, where they will kill the animal right in front of their cheering members.

### STUDENTS AGAINST ELVES

Did you know that Elves are responsible for both the Plague and Syphilis? If you were in this club you would have certainly known. Students Against Elves' mission is to lobby the university administration to ban these people from ever working or studying here, thus keeping the student body pure.

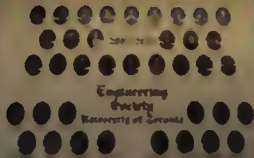
### FASCISTS FOR PEACE

Yah, those damn social historians might claim that the Fascists were responsible for a few wars, but the members of this club know that's all dirty, Communist lies. Through pot-luck dinners, sits-ins, teach-ins, love-ins candle light vigils, and rallies, the Fascists for Peace, with their Iron Fist, will ensure that the world enters, and never leaves, a state of peace.

Ah, being offensive is funny, and getting money from SAC for doing so is even funnier. Well, I'm off to SAC HQ to start filling out paperwork and to piss off as many protected minorities as possible.

**Coffee Table Ornament**  
Talks, moves, and listens!

\$0.35/ each while quantities last



**The Engineering Soci**  
Preseve your memories of the engsoc. board with this colle edition photo.

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**Gentleman with Umbrella**  
Possesses Photoshop talents and can charm you over...

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36 exposures! Uncover the secrets that lie withi

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**The Crotch of a 'Blonde Goddess'**  
Do with it what you will. The rest of the blonde Goddess costs extra!

\$399.99 or best offer

*Each year, dozens of writers go starving because working on student newspapers is a volunteer experience. Furthermore, editors tend to bald prematurely because of budget constraints and the like. I urge you, the readers, to pause and perhaps partake in our inaugural Toike Garage Sale. Help make a difference on campus. It begins with you! Send all order forms to SF 3740 d/o the Toike.*

# ORDER FORM

FIRST NAME:    MIDDLE NAME:      LAST NAME:

ADDRESS:    CITY:  PROVINCE:  B  r  i  t  i  s  h  C  o  l  u  m

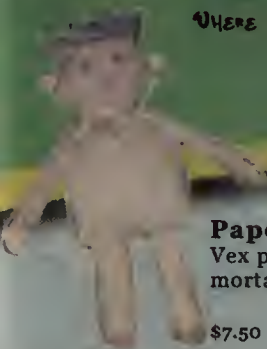
ITEM #	QUANTITY	UNIT PRICE	TOTAL

PAYMENT METHOD: ☐ GOLD BULLION  
☐ IRAQI OIL  
☐ PEANUT BUTTER  
☐ MEDIEVAL TORTURE

YOUR NAME WILL BE SOLD TO AS MANY COMPANIES AS POSSIBLE IN ORDER TO FUND OUR NEWSPAPER.

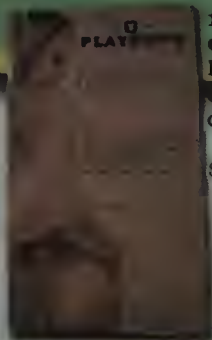
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WHERE YOU CAN ORDER QUALITY OFFICE SUPPLIES THAT WE HAVE FOUND LYING AROUND OUR OFFICE



**Paper voodoo doll**  
Vex professors and mortal enemies.

\$7.50 / ea.



**1976 Playboy Book of Limericks**  
Hours of rhyming fun. Raise your morale. No more depressed lackey.

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Can't read? No problem!

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Good for making newspaper forts, newspaper clothes, newspaper voodoo dolls, or for whipping your ass.

\$3.99 / 3 bundles

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Hit your friends over the head with these pins and steal their wallets. They can also be used for juggling.

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### Nuclear Iced Tea

Also available:  
Chemically tainted iced tea, and Curiously sugary iced tea.

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### Self Standing Fan

Circulate the body odour evenly throughout the room with three power settings.

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### Dollarama Mask

Cover your ugly face with a less ugly mask! Goblins are all the rage in Paris this year.

\$15.99 / ea.

**HOT  
OFFICE  
SUPPLIES**



### California Orange

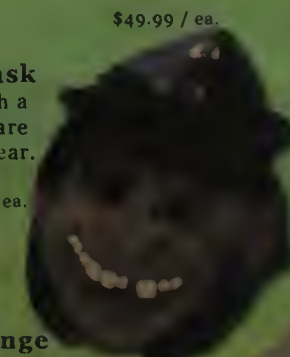
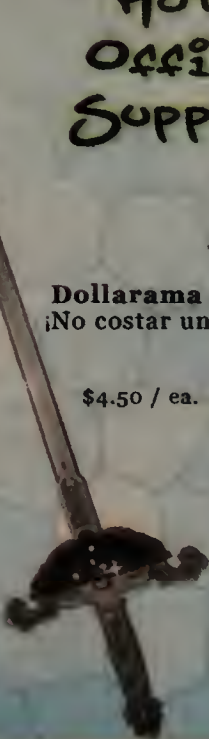
Straight from the Toike Oike's office and into your stomach. Also handy for warding off scuvy.

\$2.99 / lbs.

**Dollarama Zorro Sword**  
¡No costar un ojo de la cara!

\$4.50 / ea.

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BOX  
OF  
TIDE**



**SPECIAL!**  
What's inside?  
Nobody knows!  
Mystery box of tide:  
Pay your money and  
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COMING OF AGE:  
THE YOUNG LADY'S GUIDE TO COURTING,  
DISCUSSION ONE:

## How To Respond Negatively to Balmy Rogues



A proper lady giving a ropscillon rogue his proper what-for.

As unfortunate as it is in today's society, blossoming young ladies are often susceptible to forward behaviour from men below their station. This week, we will discuss what every upmarket lady should know about avoiding public rudeness and responding to Freshness.

The first key to avoiding a scene with one of these costermongers is to be able to identify common offenders by sight. An unalloyed scoundrel's most outstanding characteristic is carelessness, which he will display in relation to at least two of the following elements:

### ATTIRE

Discreetly eye his trousers and waistcoat. Can you identify his tailor? If the particular style seems to originate from any lower than Cawdor Street, this is a good indicator of his wastrel-ness.

### POSSESSIONS

Where is his cane? If it strays from his general vicinity, be wary. A man who is offensive with his cane will be repellent in his manner.

### LIMBS

A man who is reckless with his appendages is more likely to attempt "getting frisky" with passers-by.

### LANGUAGE

Heightened volume and lessened grammar are sure signs of the socially deranged.

If avoidance seems impossible, there are several options a respectable lady has before being forced to resort to outright 'mannerlessness.' Firstly, eye contact is not advised. Become immersed in fastening your gloves or opening your sun-shade. Making him aware of these things will remind him of your social position, and hopefully deter him from making a sensation. If he proves oblivious to this signal, quietly transfer your parasol to the side of your personage on which he is standing as you approach. As a common street mongrel with no respect to the rules of personal space, he will position himself as close to you as possible. He will, rudely, disregard the movement of your parasol, which will prove his loss in the end as you open it, taking care to strike him. If you can manage to knock his hat off, then by Jupiter, do it! He will be too ashamed to contact a constable, and you will be free to sweetly continue on your way without discrepancy. Only then will he understand the truth: a Lady-of-Etiquette such as yourself is not to be underestimated.

Anne Lange

# Toike Teen personality test



1. For an average night on the town, what is your jewelry of choice?

(a) A gold-plated necklace that spells out your zodiac sign in cursive nestled strategically in the middle of your bosom so that gentlemen are forced to stare at your boobs when they try to read it.

(b) A sharp ring to punch other girls who are trying to get all up in your face when you're like, hey bitch he's my man, and she's all, step off, and you're all, I'm goin' to punch you.

(c) Your matching "What Would Jesus Do?" bracelet and necklace set.

2. What is your idea of a perfect first date?

(a) Strolling arm in arm on a moonlit beach, but also, lots of sex.

(b) A dinner for two under the twinkling night sky, sipping chardonnay and whispering sweet nothings in the ear of your companion, ending with a romantic goodnight peck on the cheek, and sex.

(c) A father/daughter square dance.

3. How do you usually let a guy know that the relationship is over?

(a) Roll over, light up a smoke, and remind him where the door is, since he really only used it for the first time on the way in.

(b) After raping him, you break out of his dorm room the next morning before he wakes up from the mickies you slipped him.

(c) Have your mom call him up and explain that you're just not ready to round the bases to second, and because he has been trying to force you to, it's just better that you break it off now before things get inappropriate.

4. Where do you see you and your current sweetie(s) in five years?

(a) Five years? He didn't even last five minutes.

(b) Meeting up with him again on a very special episode of Maury called "Paternity Tests for My Seventh Child"

(c) Rounding third base.

5. What is in your VCR/DVD player right now?

(a) A healthy collection of blank videos for documenting my favorite pastime.

(b) A healthy collection of video tapes filled with my favorite pastime to send for auditions.

(c) The special edition Lion King DVD.

7. What's the most important feature you look for in a guy?

(a) A working penis.

(b) A great personality, sense of humour, and a working penis. And by "working", I mean massive.

(c) Just like daddy.

6. What drink best describes you?

(a) Sex on the beach

(b) Beer...can I buy you one?

(c) A virgin strawberry daiquiri.

### Answer Key:

If you answered mostly A's: "Whore-ville, population YOU"

If you answered mostly B's: "Acquired taste in Ho-Bag"

If you answered mostly C's: "Skank-in-waiting"

# Campus Squirrels Increasingly Violent



dyed... of red... the... it told a... the... the... The squirrel glared up at me, and let out a low growl. I sat down and it seemed to calm down now. I presented it with a collection of nutties, and we began.

## SEAN'S INTERVIEW WITH A NEW COLLEGE SQUIRREL

**SEAN:** So my understanding is that squirrels feel threatened by the greater number of students on campus. Are there other factors contributing to squirrels' sudden aggression?

**SQUIRREL:** Squeok squeok.

*It was at this point that I remembered that squirrels couldn't talk. This put a serious damper on my hopes of a successful interview. But, determined to get the squirrels' half of the story, I continued.*

**SEAN:** What can be done to resolve this aggression?

The squirrel... it began... a dozen other squirrels joined in and I was... of nuts, pebbles, and pinecones.

I retraced... as I did that maybe it was better to leave the squirrels be.

Sean Hackin

You pass them on your way to class in the morning, glance down as they scurry away into oncoming traffic. Maybe even crouch low to the ground and stretch out a hand towards them. But you're probably not aware of what the squirrels do live in the U of T campus are really like. While they may seem like carefree little critters, they are in fact, quite dangerous.

Recently, squirrel violence has become an increasingly pressing issue. With more student and campus this year, the squirrels are feeling more threatened, pushing out at students that get in their way. Just last week, a student was found lying upside-down by a tree, with a broken back, bruised and battered, mouth stuffed with acorns. While the official cause was thought to be spinal injury, the blame was placed on the squirrels.

To really understand why the squirrels are so ravenous, I talked to a few of them at the edge of King's College circle. Even as I approached, I could tell by the look in their eyes that this was no innocent little rodent, this squirrel was bad. "Mama, it's the

## Random Thoughts

### 1. The world is going to hell (Just look around)

The other day the cashier gave me the wrong change. What's up with that? What a bitch. Was she trying to steal it? Probably. I went home and tried watching TV but there was nothing on. "I can't believe it," I said to myself, "I just can't believe it".

More channels, more crap.

Then I started thinking, where's my flying car? Weren't we supposed to get them in like, 1982? I can't rent a video without giving my life story and personal identification card to the guy behind the desk. What happened to land of the free? I don't see anyone giving out free stuff anywhere! Wait! I know what's free and plentiful, misery that's what. It was raining today; reminds me of my life. What a bitch.

### 2. Dalton McGuinty: Spend, Spend, Spend?

As new Premier Dalton McGuinty's economic policy is all spend, spend, spend. Our leading economic analyst proposes a more practical, and pragmatic plan. How about spend, spend, save? What about save, save, spend? That could work. Save, save, save seems reasonable, but I would sure miss the spending. You'd think spend, spend, save would be good, but it wouldn't. Maybe we shouldn't rule out save, spend, spend, I don't really know. All in all, this expert political and economic analyst predicts a period of spending, and saving in a well-thought out combination. Next month: solutions for the middle-east.

### 3. I Have Found That:

-Ripping off a bandage slow or fast is pretty much the same thing, the total pain is the same; but half the time I don't even bother with them.

-Poetry does not pay the bills. Sure it fills the soul but it empties the coffers; but having a wretched existence helps in the inspiration department, so it's not all bad.

-Women don't like it when you add the word "big" before their name (do ya, "big" Lilly?).

-Raisin bread is good but it's not as good as gold bread.

-Printing things in bold gets your attention.

-After you die I don't think you're going to remember much about life. You will be too busy being dead (and it's going to take up a lot of your time).

-After you spend all your money, you're broke. Then the chicks dig you.

-Give Blood, give a hoot, and give me a break!

-The Energizer bunny died a long time ago. M&M's and Smarties taste the same. What a rip-off!

### 5. 2004 predictions (get ready for the pain!)

1. Nuclear Armageddon

2. That's right.

3. Cats out of the bag. Asshole

4. You'll meet the love of your life right before a nuke goes off in your backyard.

5. More debt

6. You win the lottery! (Kidding)

7. Skynet takes over right before nuclear breakfast.

8. I break your mom's heart.

9. SCHWARZENEGGER for U.S. president

10. Big ears getcha laid.

Michael Pavione and Paul Panayotou

# U of T Scientists Harness Student Apathy as Energy Source

TORONTO (Toike) - University of Toronto scientists announced today in the journal Science that they have successfully harnessed the power of student apathy to create a clean, renewable energy source. Scientists believe that by 2010, apathy harnessed at campuses around the world could completely replace coal, oil, and nuclear power plants as the world's main source of electricity.

"This is an amazing discovery," Dr. Chin of the U of T Alternative Energy Center told reporters at a press conference. "We were originally planning on using the kinetic power of students fleeing a demonstration or lecture about the need to save the endangered plague carrying sewer rats of Mexico City, but we eventually learned that there is an innate power related to apathy."

The technology, while still requiring more study, runs off the beta waves which students give off when fleeing any activity requiring caring about something. "Be it someone trying to get a student to sign a petition to end racism, a march for gay rights, a speech about the plight of women in Africa, or a pancake breakfast for Tibet, students will give off a unique beta wave pattern when fleeing these activities in favour of playing video games, watching TV, or spending the night in a bar," Dr. Chin continued.

The system uses a special collector to gather these waves and convert them into electricity using a process known as "Apathecation." Plans are being made now to mass produce these collectors and ship them off to the world's largest universities. Concurrently, support of leftist student movements, such as the Communist Party, the Campus Environmental Network, International Folk Dance Club, or LGBTQ Society, will be increased dramatically. "Any organization which can be out in the streets during the day, protesting, singing, having a sit-in, teach-in, or kiss-in, basically anything that makes students run in fear at the prospect of having to do or get involved with something, is vitally important to the future of this program. We need more Marxists riding around campus dressed as Hitler, more Goths having public poetry readings in the streets, and more 'prostititizing' by religious groups. It is the universities' duty to fund these clubs which make students vaguely uncomfortable, so that we all my profit" Chin concluded.

Chris Kligman, a second year Drama and History major responded "Huh, what? Why the hell would I care? Can't you see I'm drinking now?" when told about this discovery that could change our very world.

Knifey McStobkins

## BAD WAYS TO WIN BACK YOUR EX

By P-Dub and Lorenzo

Everybody's been there: the malaise of being dumped, the long and awkward silences when you bump into each other, the dead fish sent in the mail to each other. If you really want to win him or her back, be smart about it, and don't make the same mistakes we did!

**BAD:** Hire a team of scientists to capture your ex, keep him in captivity, and install a set of cerebral probes that monitor his brain activity. Create a computer program called the Matrix that immerses him in a dream world, under your control, that he cannot escape from. Should he ever attempt to escape this dream-like state, a malevolent computer script, known as Agent Smith, will respond immediately to the problem by "terminating" your captive using awesome kung-fu powers.

**WHY IT'S BAD:** The idea of creating such a facade to force your ex to love you is totally flawed, due to The Prophecy. As soon as Neo learns he can bend a spoon with his mind, he'll rescue your captive and free him from the "Matrix". You failed to consider the eventuality of an anomaly. Perhaps you should take a refresher course in high school calculus and grade school C++ before attempting such an ambitious task. In the meantime, send your ex an e-card; something a little more suited to your mental capacity.

**BAD:** After dismembering her current boyfriend's body using an axe, pull out his internal organs, shoving them in your mouth with your bare hands. The next night, invite your ex over for dinner, where you serve the boiled remains of flesh and guts you tore off the body the night before as the entrée, including the raw brain as an hors d'oeuvre. When you remind her, again, how good looking you are, she repeats that annoying line, "it's what's on the inside that counts." Then, wait a few dramatic moments before revealing what you've done.

**WHY IT'S BAD:** Sure, she'll be struck for a moment, but it's a risky move to try and win back your ex on a technicality. Judging from her previous attitude, she sounds like the kind of girl who could pull anything to get out of a meaningless relationship. Imagine she tells you that the guy you're eating wasn't right for her: now what will you do? You're almost better off wearing the guy's face as a mask because, let's face it, the outside counts.

**BAD:** Sneak into your ex's apartment on acid with a strobe light and place it on her bedside table. When she gets home from work, she will be surprised to find you lying on her bed in your birthday suit, pleasuring yourself. The strobe light and happy-hardcore rave music you put on will create the illusion that you are jacking off at impossible speeds. She'll be so impressed that she will have no choice but to dump her varsity all-star QB boyfriend.

**WHY IT'S BAD:** Defying the laws of physics has its consequences, especially while on acid. Your hyper-agitated stroking may rip a hole in the fabric of space-time and give birth to a black hole. Stephen Hawking wrote a book on this exact phenomenon (I think), and it said a hunch of bad stuff would happen to everyone in the event horizon, including observers such as your innocent ex. Unless your ex is a quantum physicist, she won't appreciate your sophomore experiment, and will probably hate you with every disembodied molecule of her being as she tumbles into another dimension. And no one listens to happy hardcore rave music these days anyway.

**BAD:** Donning a ski-mask and suction cups, scale the outside wall of his residence and climb up to his window. There, you build a makeshift "tree-house" which you can use as a 24-hour observatory to monitor your ex's activity. Even if he doesn't return your phone calls, you'll still know what he's up to, thanks to the empty drinking glass you've placed against his window as a listening device. When he's not in his room, break into the bedroom and smell his bed sheets and used condoms, simulating the feeling of his physical presence next to you.

**WHY IT'S BAD:** The big problem here is that your obsessive spying is not morally wrong, you won't be able to leave your ex's world he's out of the room. Even though you spend time fantasizing about him while under his bed sheets, you will still be worried that he is with another woman. You need to install an electronic tracking device inside your ex's brain so you always know exactly where he is. It's possible to join your obsessive with mechanical legs so it can be used to follow your ex out on dates. Brag a shotgun to eliminate any romantic competition.

# COMICS

## Adventurer's Mark

For past episodes & commentary, please visit  
<http://individual.tutoronline.com/rev>

A MORE VICIOUS MAELSTROM MINE EYES HAVE NOT ESPY'D! AND YET, A FEW BRAVE SOULS MUST PATROL THE LAND THAT OLD MAN WINTER HAS LEFT TO THE WOLVES...

ALAS, OUR TRAVAILS ARE REWARDED WITH A MOMENT'S REPRISE.

HOW NOW? A CUP OF TEA WOULD HIT THE MARK! FORTUNE SITS ON MY HELM TO-DAY.

I HAVE EIGHT GOLD PIECES IN MY SATCHEL. THAT SHOULD BE ADEQUATE RECOMPENSE.

PURE EXORBITANCE! I HAVE A MIND TO GIVE NOTICE TO THE BETTER BUSINESS BUREAU. HOW ABOUT TWO RUBIES AND ONE DIAMOND?

ENOUGH! I OFFER YOU THE RING OF CLAIRVOYANCE. PERHAPS THEN YOU COULD DO MORE LUCID BUSINESS.

IF YOU ARE NOT HERE TO SELL ME TEA, YOU MUST BE HERE TO TAKE MY SPUL! FOUL PROPRIETOR, HAVE AT YOU! LET US ENGAGE IN HANDGRITS!

AS AESOP WROTE IN HIS FABLE OF THE LOCK AND THE PEARL, 'PRECIOUS THINGS ARE FOR THOSE THAT CAN PRIZE THEM.'

GOOD SHOW.

WHAT PRICE FINE LEAF, SIR?

IT IS OF NO REGARD TO ME!

WHAT SHOULD BE IS NOT WHAT NECESSARILY IS.

I FEAR NOT, SIR.

YOU HONOUR ME, BRAVE LORD. NO OTHER HAS PASSED THE TEST... CONTINUE WITH YOUR TRAVELS.

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF **CHROMIUM MAN**  
BY: TIM TAW

THE PROCESS WAS BOTH A SUCCESS AND A FAILURE! OUR SUPERBLY MADE BUT THE FAILURE WAS BECAUSE YOUNG ELRON RETAINED HIS PATHETIC INDIVIDUAL MIND.

IN OUR EFFORTS TO CREATE THE ZOMBIE CHROMIUM SUPER SLAVE WE HAD EMPLOYED THE SERVICES OF DR. MOORE SPENCER - A NOTED SCIENTIST IN THE FIELD OF ZOMBIE METALLURGY!

"HE SIMPLY NEEDED AN UNWILLING VOLUNTEER!"

"AFTER A CONVENIENT 'ACCIDENT' DR. SPENCER BEGAN WORK ON ELRON ANDSON."

WE MUST CONVERT ELRON TO OUR WAYS... FOR WITH HIM, THE HAMMER OF OUR MEANS WILL STRIKE THE ANVIL OF OUR GOAL!

HE HAS NOT YET SEEN THE TRUTH!!! HE KNOWS NOT OUR CAUSE! THE EXISTENTIAL IMPULSE TO CONTROL THE WORLD STIRS DEEP WITHIN THE ENGINEER!!

TO BE CONTINUED...

The Good  
The Bad  
and This Comic

In a small town like every other town, our hero finds just the thing he's been searching for all these years.

Also, View (only) [www.toikeoike.com](http://www.toikeoike.com)!

**COWBOYS**  
ONLY AND SURVIVE APOCALYPSES

DANG! THOSE BARRELS OF WATER WERE HEAVY!

WELL, FEAR EVERY OXAGEN, VER LITIN' TWO MORE HYDROGENS!

NO FOOLIN'!

WHAT AN IDIOT CHASING AFTER STORIES AND GETTING ALL FIRED UP ABOUT IT.

IS THERE A SINGLE DAY WHERE I DON'T GET DEAT UP?

GET OVER IT, TOUGH GUY!

... IF I HAD A PLATINUM BULLET FOR EVERY TIME YOU'VE COMPLAINED ABOUT GETTING KNOCKED THROUGH A STACK OF BARRELS, A SALOON WINDOW, OR DRAGGED ACROSS A COUNTER-TOP, I COULD HIRE AN ARMY OF PAN FLUTE BANDIDOS ...

I'M SORRY! I TRIED! I'M SORRY! I TRIED! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!!

I'M GUESSING YOU LOST MY MAP ... TO THAT GUY ON THE DIKE PERHAPS?

I'M SORRY!!

OKAY! TAKE IT! GO AHEAD AND TAKE THE MAP!

RICARDO

IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO EARN YOUR KEEP.

SENORA

WE'LL BE BACK TO DEAL WITH YOU.

AL LAS MELODÍAS TRISTES DE LA MUERTE

CÓMO EXCITA!

Madame Baldwin Presents

# HOROSCOPES

- Aquarius** (Jan 20 - Feb 17)  
You're not in a cartoon, but drop the anvil anyways.
- Pisces** (Feb 18 - March 20)  
If you wonder why you have no friends anymore, think back to what you had for dinner.
- Aries** (March 21 - April 19)  
Using glue will not get that person to love you.
- Taurus** (April 20 - May 19)  
Down with Wednesdays, down on Tuesdays!
- Gemini** (May 20 - June 20)  
Condoms break. How do you think you got here?
- Cancer** (June 21 - July 21)  
Take a shower. You stink.
- Leo** (July 22 - Aug 22)  
Woof woof. Bark bark. Meow.....Moo.
- Virgo** (Aug 23 - Sept 21)  
Don't be ashamed to look me in my eyes. I know you killed my goat.
- Libra** (Sept 22 - Oct 22)  
Remember that sticks and stones may break bones, but concrete does it better.
- Scorpio** (Oct 23 - Nov 21)  
Any high-level mental pursuits should be rewarding and stimulating. In your case, neither.
- Sagittarius** (Nov 22 - Dec 20)  
Just because you have dreadlocks doesn't mean you're Jamaican.
- Capricorn** (Dec 21 - Jan 19)  
Don't look left. Ever.

Call 416 946-3586 to book a class.

Spaces are limited, so register today!

**Holly's School of Nacho Eating**

Discover the magic of eating without your hands

**Toike Oike Annual Limerick Writing Contest**

Dance and hop, until you drop;  
Flopp, mop, and plopp, don't ever never stop;  
Writing limericks that'll succeed to the top!  
Who'll win? Who won't? Who'll incessantly gloot?  
Each of your quotes will be put to a vote!  
This limerick contest is open to all.  
Get started early, don't hesitate or stall.

**Official Toike Oike Annual Limerick Writing Contest Rules:**

Must be original work. (If we catch you cheating you'll be sent to jail, for thirty long years, without hope of bail. Your meals will always be incredibly stife, without fail, from a pail, full of rusty old nails.)

Must be good. (You have brains in your head, and feet in your shoes. You can steer yourself in any direction you choose. There's no excuse for your poem being bad, don't waste our time, if you win you'll be glad.)

Must rhyme. (don't end your sentence with the word "orange" or else you'll be sorry)

Send limericks to [toike@skule.ca](mailto:toike@skule.ca) by deadline: Nov. 22, 2003.

Disclaimer: None of the text on this advertisement represents a limerick. If you do not know that, you should not be entering this contest.

## Best Wings Best Student Pub

-2002 eye magazine reader's poll



ein•stein

### Weekly Events:

- Monday: Man Vs. Martini  
Tuesday: Toonle Toosedays  
Wednesday: Open Mike Nite  
Thursdays: Pub Rules & Prices  
Friday: Apres Suds!  
Saturday: Surprise Events  
Sunday: Free Pool & Comedy

229 College Street  
(“CE” on Campus map)  
[www.ein-stein.ca](http://www.ein-stein.ca)  
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BEER•WINGS•POOL•JAVA•NTN  
SPORTS•MUSIC•QBI•SPIRITS  
COMEDY•JUKEBOX•EVENTS

# CLASSIFIEDS

## MERCH FOR SALE

ARISTOCRATIC hat. Feel confident shouting ridiculous orders to your housekeepers. Call PPhillip, 416-555-8833.  
DUCT tape tuxedo. Home made w/ matching silver shoes. Water and wrinkle-proof! 3 for \$99. Call Mr. Poop, 416-555-2824.

FOR SALE: my rat-bastard son's piggy bank. Curly tail, rear coin entry. No large coins. Come weekdays before 3. 99 Tresdale Ave.

GLASS brain case for use in evil laboratory. Electric field included. Call Dr. Izod, 905-555-9945.

GUITAR for sale. Contains spirit of my great grandfather. Twenty bucks obo. Call Mark K. 416-555-7981.

HAMLET skull. Impress your roommate! Call Laurent 555-4803.

JAR of vivid perverted memories. Call Santiago. 416-555-8338.

MR T. ROSARY. Pity your own fools. Call Kane, 555-4594.

PLAYSTATION 2 cntrlr cvrd w/ blood. Wrks OK. "B" bttn missing. Some gnaw marks. Call

Helmut Von Helmut 555-1783 (btwn 2-6 am only)

REMOTE control. Infinite uses, power beyond your wildest imagination. Call Herm, 416-555-2786.

SCOTT BAIO sodomy kit. Show Charles just who's in charge. Call Yanni, 555-0990.

SEVEN-OF-NINE blowup doll. Resistance is not futile, it's surprisingly large. May actually cause scrotal burns, so consider lubrication. Call Connor, 555-2795.

SU8WAY trnsfr. Day 69! Heh heh. I got a lot of these. Call Jack 555-8947.

USED frat house couch. Heavily stained, has starred in countless home movies. Call Nacho 555-3978.

## HELP WANTED

FOOD tester needed to taste pastries. I am suspicious of the hired help. I declare: Mutiny in the Mansion! Call Gloria, 416-555-2663.

GROUP jackoff at Hart House. 1 hr meeting, lubricant provided with membership. Call Dietrich, 555-3208.

OLD, rich oil tycoon seeks blonde-haired, blue-eyed man to administer daily enemas. Must be willing to get hands and/or feet dirty, failure to please will result in caning. Call Todd von Fortune, 555-9417.

PERVERT5 needed to look at men's dicks in Eaton Centre washroom. Call Biff, 416-555-5674.

PIANIST needed to entertain housewives club during tea time. Must have own little jean shorts and bowtie. Call Veronica, Thornhill, 905-555-0136, Sugar Buns.

PROFESSIONAL needed. Must have 5 yrs prof. exp. at pooping and scooping. Call Jean, 416-555-8824.

## MERCH WANTED

ABSOLUTE POWER

8RAIN hook wanted. I want to see what my brain really looks like, not what those stupid textbooks tell me. Call John, 905-555-1746.

COOL dance moves needed. Swayze, Beck, MJ, Travolta, etc. Call K-Oss, 416-555-383B.

CRAZY tin foil hat wanted to protect my thoughts from the aliens. Contact Hercules.

## SHARED ACCOMODATION

CHURCH-COLLEGE. Fully furnished apt. to be shared w/ pimp and four female prostitutes. Daily routine starts w/ you making me breakfast biatch! Call Marcellus,

## LOST AND FOUND

555-7633.  
FOUND: Billie's phone #, on the wall in the 5F basement bathrm. Hey tall, dark, handsome, why isn't your # in service? I am looking for a good time! Please call Kenneth, 555-1436.

LOST: My pride, in the basement bathroom at Innis College. I really need someone to hold, and something soft to sit on. Call Monty, 555-8234.

LOST: Sony Vaio laptop, in GB 221. Large sentimental value contains all my clown porn. Please return promptly, I miss Gargles the Clown so much. Jonas, 555-2954.

Want to place an ad?  
**Go fuck yourself.**

# W I D E S C R E E N THE HOLY BIBLE

THE COMPLETE  
DVD BOX SET COLLECTION

## The Catholic Church introduces the Holy Bible, now on DVD

This year's biggest scriptural action-adventure is available for you to own! Join this all star cast whose explosive performances and prayer result in what critics are calling "the best feature of the year". This 66-disc set (plus 12 bonus discs) features each Book on a seperate collector's edition DVD! Enjoy more than 400 hours of adventure, 30% less Torah, and 20% more begets!

**PICK UP YOURS TODAY!**

\* MAIL IN REDEMPTION SWEEPSTAKES TICKET INCLUDED!



### SPECTACULAR BONUS MATERIAL FROM DEEP INSIDE THE BIBLICAL ARCHIVES

CREATED EXCLUSIVELY FOR THIS COLLECTION



#### Altercate Endings

- \* Watch the pope defeat Satana barehanded, throwing the Devil into an active volcano, allowing Mankind to return to heavenly being.
- \* A rabbi wakes up and realizes it's all a dream.

#### Director's Cut

- \* 2 hours extra steamy Adam and Eve sequence in the Garden of Eden.

#### Running Commentary

- \* God's booming echoey voice discusses narrative and stylistic choices.
- \* Listen to God explain why a big flood was more 'eloquent'.
- \* Why Eve ate the apple instead of Adam.

#### Bloopers

- \* Crucifixion outtakes.
- \* Noah's Ark hits iceberg and sinks!
- \* Creation bloopers.
- \* John the Baptist drownings and more!

#### Deleted Scenes

- \* Includes the never before seen Jesus/Judas kiss.
- \* Plague of lost keys; Vienna Boys Choir as the Pharisees.
- \* The commandments that didn't make the cut

"...and on the 8<sup>th</sup> day The Lord made the bitchiest DVD set known to man!"

The Biblical Times

"Buy this DVD, or go to hell!"

Isaac Moore; Atheist Monthly

#### DVD TECHNICAL SPECIFICATIONS

WIDESCREEN VERSION ENHANCED FOR 16:9 TVs

DOLBY DIGITAL 5.1 SURROUND

THX REMASTERED FOR SUPERIOR QUALITY

ENGLISH FRENCH, SPANISH, ARAMIC, SANDSCRIPT AND HEBREW SUBTITLES

DIVINITY PICTURES PRESENTS AN ALPHAVILLE PRODUCTION A POPE JOHN PAUL II FILM JAMES EARL JONES  
"THE HOLY BIBLE ON DVD" ASHTON KUTCHER CHRISTOPHER WALKIN SEAN CONNERY SAMUEL L. JACKSON  
DUSTIN HOFFMAN EMINEM AND ROBIN WILLIAMS AS MOSES MUSIC BY THE RZA FILM EDITOR KING JAMES  
PRODUCTION DESIGNER JAMES CAMERON WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY GOD